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Philadelphia, Thursday, October 2, 1919

#### JERSEY JUSTICE

TT REMAINS for some gifted student of national and sectional psychology to explain Jersey justice and the contrast provided yesterday with the spirit behind disgraceful and humiliating outrages at Omaha and elsewhere.

The same crime which caused an unbelievable reversal to savagery in western and southern mobs was charged against the negro captured near Mount Holly. There was no talk of burning in this instance. Jersey justice moved with its traditional celerity. The people manifested an instinctive respect for the law and within a few hours after the fugitive was caught their respect was fully justified. The trial lasted seventy minutes.

The moral isn't hard to reach. If the law is to be respected by the people it must be respected by those who adminis-

#### SAVE THE ORCHESTRA!

WE WROTE the other day "Help the Orchestra." We should have written Save the Orchestra," for it is now made plainly apparent that unless the million dollars asked for the endowment of the "Adelphia Orchestra is raised the wonorchestra must disband.

this is almost inconceivable, for the Achestra has become a part of the city; o'deeply rooted, in fact, that it has become an institution. And yet the figures ainly show that its probable disbandment is by no means a mere campaign statement. The men and women who r nineteen years have paid its bills can longer do so. The high cost of everything has affected the orchestra as it has all other things. The people of Philadelphia, as a whole, are now asked to get back of it, not with a lot of money to be spent, but with a reasonable amount to o invested.

So let's give to the orchestra and save t, and insure it not only for ourselves, but for our children. The money we now give to it will be there twenty and thirty lears from now; never a penny spent, net always quietly working, earning the interest which alone is spent to make the orchestra permanent. It is really a we can to the archestre have it we must

### THE HOG ISLAND AGREEMENT

AMONG the things expected of the industrial conference beginning in chington next Monday is a decision pearing on the rate of wages to be paid to shipyard workers.

The government has taken the ground that, although it will not consider the natter of an increase until after the conference, it has no rooted objection to he men getting more money, if they can, from private owners.

The decision, labor leaders say, came too late to prevent a temporary lavoff of shipyard workers on the Pacific coast, e supposition being that if they had had the intimation earlier a strike might have been avoided.

Happily the action of the officers of the American International Shipbuilding Company in acceding to the workmen's demand for an arbitration board of ten. five representing the employers and five employes, has averted the strike duled at Hog Island. With that decision there will be general satisfaction.

#### A KING WHO IS

ING ALBERT of Belgium is a better democrat and altogether a more adable representative of free governent than the radical-minded or pub--hungry municipal officials in two rican cities who fell moved to withold from him the ordinary courtesies distinguished guests of the nation.

The people of the United States will e the Belgian king as a man who fave the world a magnificent example urage, patriotism and patience in a when such examples were needed where. Albert was a man and a Odier first and a king afterward. The k of grace and understanding realed in Milwaukee and Chicago will ot matter.

#### THE ITALIAN VOLCANO

THE sympathy of the Italian army with D'Annunzio at Fiume it is by certain that the next Italian elecorganized to provide a referendum estion already decided by the Cenference, will show Italy ranged I the adventurous soldier-poet. complication thus created could not em infinitely grave, from the view-

of latter-day diplomacy. e merits of the case are now aside important thing is that the Paris de could not withstand the ason its prestige which would be rep-

its major verdicts by an associated power. Italian pride was involved at Fiume since the beginning. It has been far more deeply involved by D'Annunzio. A poet has created a tangle that diplomatists seem unable to solve, though the fate of the league of nations itself may depend upon the proper settlement of the Fiume affair.

EITHER BOOBIES OR SOREHEADS COMPOSE THE CHARTER PARTY

Last Agonies of the Vares Are Wearisome to Decent Citizens Guaranteed Good Government by the Verdict of the Primaries

THE formation of the new \*Charter party in this city is fatuous and futile. In the past membership in the political awkward squad has often consisted largely of well-meaning, but inexpert, reformers with a chronic inability to face existing facts. But the motives behind mishandled independent movements were beyond suspicion. Nobody, not even the most ardent champions of party "regularity," ever accused the foes of the various powerful political organizations, which too long and far t-o arrogantly controlled the city, of being poor sports.

There was a romantic courage in their endeavors, a lofty spirit of unselfish sincerity. Many an honest believer in the best Republican principles called for a straight party ballot at the polls and then half-regretfully filled in the ticket. He would have been easier in mind could he have believed that the candidates whom he indorsed were equal in merit to those opponents who were almost automatically destined for defeat.

Such apologetic sentiments can be dis-

The most wholesome revolution which can have permanence in Philadelphia was recorded by the verdict of the recent primary election. Unsavory elements which besmirched the name of the Republican party here were then repudiated by a majority of the voters. "Reform within the party" was then revealed, not as a mere stale and empty phrase, but as a solid and invigorating reality.

Fortunately, too, the purification was accomplished not under the shadow of defeat, but in the light of certain vic-What was tantamount in effect to the election of J. Hampton Moore as Mayor of Philadelphia took place on September 16.

It was, of course, not to be expected that the break-up of the Vare machine would be hailed with Celight by politicians who suddenly experienced a relaxation of their stranglehold upon the city.

To be "sore" when a decisive antagonistic blow has been delivered is human enough. But to exhibit this resentment with clumsy chicanery and shallow pretense is not only to court further disaster, but to strip from "professional" politics the attribute which even its righteous foes have reluctantly admired in it-the practical appreciation of incontestable

The MacLaughlin candidacy for Mayor can mean only two things. It may typify ludicrous personal vanity. In that case it is worth no more consideration than the aspirations of John Parker or Pierson M. Stackhouse. It may, on the other hand, denote the irritation of the discredited Vare organization and a frantic

desire to "get even." Figaro laughed in order that he might not be compelled to weep. Promptly egacy to one's family and to the city to drying up any tears, therefore, it is exingly easy to behold Joseph S. Mac-Laughlin, ostensible leader of the Charter party, filling the post of director of supplies under the administration of Thomas B. Smith.

Mr. Smith was the Vare machine's successful candidate for Mayor four years ago, and everybody has since been made well aware just how much the Vares did for the sensible new fundamental code of municipal government, Upon its behalf they labored just about as earnestly as did Germany to have the peace tseaty drawn up in its present form.

So far as independent and reform sentiment in Philadelphia is concerned, Mr. MacLaughlin actually represents none of it. It was the Republican electorate's interest in good government, its conviction that J. Hampton Moore stood for civic development along honest and stimulating lines, that made him the victor in the Republican primaries.

MacLaughlin "reform" is either an absurd superfluity or else it is a mask for disgruntled Frog Hollowism. And if this disguise is worn, it is quite the thinnest ever assumed in municipal politics. Not much polished professionalism about

If veteran ward leaders, assiduous door-pullers, division deliverers and the like do not blush with mortification when the Charter party proclaims the names of James M. Hazlett as candidate for recorder of deeds and William R. Knight as coroner, then experience is, after all,

wretched teacher. Hazlett and Knight as Vare henchmen defeated the Moore aspirants for these respective offices in the primaries. The game of running on two party tickets at once may seem alluring, but from the standpoint of "regularity" it has its drawbacks. An inquisitive public cannot be restrained from questioning the motive. It is natural to recall the fact that two years ago, in the Town Meeting campaign, the Vares and the city committee insisted that all Republican candidates, including District Attorney Rotan, decline to permit their names to be printed on any other ballot than that of the Republican party. Doesn't that

rule still stand? The situation of Messrs. Hazlett and Knight is equivocal, to say the least. So is that of the floundering Vare machine. prolonging the anguish of its defeat by preposterous petitions and the useless recounting of ballots which serve chiefly

to increase the lead of Mr. Moore. The public is traditionally patient. The best factors in it are now comfortable in the knowledge that Philadelphia ted by the open disregard of one of | is at last to have a good Mayor. The

agonized and dilatory proceedings of John R. K. Scott on behalf of the Vare outfit fail to disturb the sense of security

which the public now enjoys. But even though the safety of the city is not imperiled by the court comedy, good taste and decent manners are offended. Only boobies refuse to admit when they are properly spanked.

There isn't the least doubt in the minds of citizens of integrity and sanity that J. Hampton Moore triumphed at the September primaries and it is inevitable

that he will be Mayor of Philadelphia. The picayune dilatory tactics before Judges Audenried and Ferguson and the MacLaughlin-Hazlett-Knight maneuvering stand upon a common ground of contemptible futility.

The city has turned over a new page in its history and hopes to write some fine things there. Having successfully supported reform of the most substantial character, it is relying upon Mr. Moore to wield the pen with vigor, probity and authority.

Save for the insult to its intelligence, the community could afford to smile indulgently at the MacLaughlin tom-

#### TALKING IN CIRCLES

AN UNFORTUNATE air of animosity that has shrouded the issues involved in the steel strike was not dissipated by Judge Gary's testimony before the Senate committee or the verbal sniping of the temperamental Mr. Foster. Each side in the debate seems more eager to make out a case than to find and acknowledge the whole truth.

It is clear that some of the accounts of . oppression and violence sent out by the strikers' representatives were highly colored. It is equally clear that public meetings were prevented by civil authorities subservient to the steel interests, and it is a matter of record that one district attorney in the Pittsburgh district was forced recently to appeal against the abuse of power by deputy sheriffs who, according to Judge Gary's admission yesterday, are on the payrolls of steel companies.

The one outstanding fact at the hearing was Judge Garv's frank refusal to admit the right of workers in his plant to belong to trade unions. There seems to be a conviction in the dominating minds of the Steel Corporation that the privilege would be abused in America as it is now being abused in England. The doctrine enunciated by some of the strike leaders seems to indicate that there is good ground for this belief.

But why is the privilege of collective bargaining abused? What is the origin of the hardening dislike of labor for capital and capital for labor apparent in the Pittsburgh regions and in the British railway strike? If it is ever possible to get to the root of the matter it probably will be shown that the abuse of privilege by any group that happens to be in the position of advantage is at the beginning of all labor troubles.

A labor dictatorship is unthinkable in any country that values its life and its safety. Yet that is what Foster has been dreaming about.

If the coming industrial conference can find a way to grant associated groups of workers and capitalists the privilege of efficient organization and at the same time provide a method by which they may be controlled in the interest of the general public the country will be a step nearer to a rational industrial policy that does not seem to figure in the calculations of Judge Gary and Mr. Foster.

It Used to Be Cheap! bill just introduced torney General Palmer's behest would make possible for the government to force vast mantities of stored food on the market to bring down prices. An immediate remedy for the high cost of living thus lies very definitely with Congress. As the inevitable debate proceeds, the country can speculate and groun about the high cost of talking.

Time to Protest changeth, giving place to the new." A farmer of Gwynedd has publicly protested against the dropping of advertising literature from airplanes because some of it has lodged in his farm machinery and "jammed it up. It is well that the protest should be made at this time. If the habit should go an checked the aviators might next be dropping samples.

Times have changed Morris L. Cooke fold Progress the federal railway mission yesterday that the primary need for efficient street-car operation is efficient In the old days the primary need for efficient street-car operation was inderground wires between magnates and the culing politicians.

The liquor men are almost as uncertain of their state as the Uncertainty rest of the world that is waiting final decisions on the league of nations.

Striker Foster wor Ode to Syndicalism and lost her in a red, red reign. He stepped in a puddle up to the middle and never went there again.

"He who writes and Mayoralty Motto runs away may live to write another day.

Oil-tank fires are now readily extinguished by applying a blanket of bubbles containing carbonic acid. There ought to be a market for the blanket in Mexico and the Balknas.

For every way of spending money there is one way to save it. That man is successful who masters the paradox and does both. Every Balkan boundary line is an argument for the speedy ratification of the

The price of lard has dropped eight cents. This is great news for the doughnut

Airplanes and living cost began to take the air about the same time.

England's railroad strike may take her mind off Ireland for a while.

Philadelphia's interest in the big series

#### THE GOWNSMAN

Should a Girl Be Sent to College? GREAT deal of water has run under A London Bridge since that fine old bear. Doctor Johnson, likened a woman's acquisition of Greek to that other pretty curi osity, a dog dancing in a doublet. The dainty little lady, who screamed at a mouse and fainted sentimentally on occasion, has her escorts' early Victorian whiskers, and left us with different, if not fewer, affectations. We no longer call a school for girls a "young ladies' seminary." except, perhaps, in the South, where some of the notions of the last generation still delightfully linger. The ridicule long heaped on that outrageous innovation, Vassar College, is recalled only by its earlier graduates, now elderly women, many of them of distinction, and the late Dr. Mary Walker might walk the streets in the ugly masculine tume which she affected, unregarded, if not

WHEN the question which heads this W column was first asked, the response was in chorus an emphatic "no." And we still hear old objections occasionally from old-fashioned bachelors—seldom from men of family, for they have been taught better. How, for example, education, carried too far, unsexes woman, unfits her for the duties of home and the rearing of children : how it levels up her vanity and levels down man's respect for her. However, the exlege came into being as a separate and new institution, as the appendix or addendum to a college already founded for men, and lastly, frankly and logically, in the extension to women, as to men, of "all the rights and privileges which appertain" to schol arship and the highways of learning.

A ND, strange to say, nothing very dire has happened. Women, even college women. are still charming and womanly, and men marry the fools of the other sex no more frequently than before learning scared them. The man who hates to have his know so much more than he does has had to brush up a bit, and, putting his condescension in his pockets, speaks with his womankind as equal to equal; and this has been good for them as well as for him. And yet custom in the race is strong. As he sat in his compartment of a sleeper, not yet made up, the other night, the Gownsman unavoidably overheard a masculine monologue, femininely accompanied by two intelligent and cultivated women. The male voice continued on and on in an endless runnel of talk, small talk, dull talk, obvious. commonplace talk. And his interlocutors interpolated timidly with polite "ahs" and "indeeds" and "reallys," occasionally at-tempting a lead, an objection, only to create a momentary eddy, a swirl, and the cur-rent flowed on in a discourse as full of "I's" as is Mississippi. Why this feminine deference to man? Another generation of equal education for man and woman may remedy this.

"SHOULD a girl be sent to college?" is less the question than "why should she not go?" For the burden of proof is now upon the objectors and, with the enfranchisement of her sex in business life, in the professions and at the polls, there is no logic in further denial to woman of any educational opportunity which is her brother's.

TDENTITY, however, is not always equality. We are adapting education more and more to individual needs and recognizing that training for one is not necessarily the training for all. The elective system. so much discredited, was a groping after this adaptation; but it failed largely because it left the selection of subject to the choice of the immature mind of the student, instead of seeking that guidance in this matter which a more thorough and expert understanding of the working of mind, character and disposition may be able yet to give . The Gownsman does not know enough technically about psychology even to malign #t—and precious little is needed for that ungracious purpose. But if individual characteristics and apti-tudes should be taken into consideration in the choice of a career in life-and who can question it?-equally important is it of the subjects to be studied in school and college. And if all this is true of individual men and women; may not sex, after all, somewhat determine the nature of the dierse college courses which shall be equal for man and woman, but not necessarii;

THE difference between the womanish I man and the mannish woman is not that of a button; both are out of the norm and therefore abhorrent. It is the qualities, common to mankind, that we want cultivated in both sexes and these are, after all normously in excess in point of and importance to those which distinguish them and stand in coptrast. There is a question as to which is best, a collegwholly for girls (such as Vassar or Welles ley), a girl's annex to a man's university (Radeliffe or Barnard, with respect to Har ard or Columbia), or an institution frankly open to men and women on equal terms And decision is by no means simple. Per haps a college wholly for girls tends to too much accentuate the very difference which is intended to obliterate. Inevitably the institution which is fully co-educational intersperses with those wholesome boyish or cirlish activities of college life which we believe so valuable to young people a certain amount of that social intercourse which is called "society" and which for the roung had better come later than earlier. But boys and girls are born into one family, and in most of the country they are schooled together. Need we separate them in college? And will not the adaptation of subject, alluded to above, partly. at least, solve the problem?

TF YOU have a daughter, send her to col lege. If she must earn her living, eduin her vocation; if she need not earn her living, educate her as fully and completely as her brother for that thing which men and women most waste, her eisure.

That it is cheaper to move than pay rent is an old saying, the truth of which is debatable these days. Transfer men, in New York at least, appear to know a profiteering tricks that the landlord bas forgotten.

The London Times complains that Americans are "copping off" all England's famous paintings, including a number of Whistlers. Why worry? Some of these days some of our boys will go over and paint some more for her.

A former resident of the Eastern penitentiary has been arrested in Richmond Va ... with his fifth wife. Marriage is a sacrament with most people. With

Japanese business men have offered to build up Bolivia. They have already shown similar enterprise in Shantung.

Word comes from Steelton that foreigners are buying up grapes by the ton for wine making. John Barleycorn has many aliases -- and more lives then a cat.

# THE CHAFFING DISH

### OUR OWN CONDENSED CLASSICS

"I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles" THE verses of this magnificent song, ten-2 der'and appealing as they are, may be omitted in any rigorous condensation, as their message is adequately summed up and crystallized in the poignant chorus, which seems to be intended by the author to sym-bolize the dark and drenching futility of human existence. What could be more pathetic, after all, than the collapse of an iridescent bubble, spun from the soapsuds of dreams and colored by the rosy blush of hope? Our learned condensing specialist also wishes to point out that this poem is undoubtedly intended as an allegory sug-gesting the downfall of Bolshevism. Buboles, he says, imply soap; soap means a some box in the background; and as bubble is a spherical filmy envelope of liquid inor heated air, which, when un duly distended, fractures and is irretrievably dispersed. Condensation, he adds, is necessarily fatal to any bubble; if the air within the envelope condenses, the weight of the liquid breaks the supporting film and the end of that bubble is immediate. Rarely have the grandeur and serenity of this ditty been surpassed in contemporary folk-song which may be met upon almost every human

THE first line of the chorus juts boldly into the theme. The anonymous vocalist asserts with refreshing candor that his entire career is spent in blowing bubbles. his statement is made without any reserve. By the use of the word "forever" he imme intely shuts out all other occupations, whether active or sedentary, from his atten This concentration, so rare in modern ife, is enough to rivet the attention from ne start. This preliminary note of defiite and possibly cynical decisiveness is reurred to again later, becoming the unifying notif of the whole composition.

DHE rapid development of the author's theme does not permit us to remain in booth as to the character-of these bubbles. The blower hastily explains that the owees (the bubbles) are of an enchanting beauty. They are (as he describes them with a quaint inversion) "Pretty bubbles bright and fair." There is a note of appeal n this apparent artlessness that emphasizes the pastoral and lyric tone of the ballad. Swiftly the author carries us to a realm of powerful imagination. These bubbles, after he has blown them, ascend to an elevated region of blithe fantasy. "Up in the sky, they fly so high," he says. The heart of the reader (or hearer) follows after them, exhilarated. This is one of the most stirring portions of the narrative, and leads one on unsuspectingly to the first climax.

The high-flying bubbles do not maintain their altitude. Suddenly, with almost crushing power, a note of unrelieved sadness is introduced into the plot. The unfortunate bubbles fade and die. That, of itself, would be a sufficient tragedy to engross the sympa-But the downfall of thy of the public. But the downfall of human ambition is made complete by the admirably terse and bitter parallel drawn by the author. "Like my dreams." he says, "they fade and die." Not only are the bubbles shattered, but his own dreams and sweet illusions are withered and defunct. The melody, rising to a mourning note of plercing grief, reaches its tonic summit of

WITH superb art and brusque economy of means the author brings us back to the refrain. He realizes that human endurance cannot long support this peak-load of sor-row. He drops back to the familiar and haunting theme, and asserts again that he is forever blowing bubbles. This statement is now vividly enhanced by our knowledge of the sad fate in store for these bubbles. mood of resignation, so valuable from the philosophic standpoint, is thus induced. spite of the fact that these bubbles are doomed to destruction, he continues to in-flate them. Is this cynicism, or is it praiseworthy perseverance and stubborn courage?

HOME RUN OR FOUL?

The sequel will tell. There follows a regrettable lacuna in the text. The present condenser, not having had access to the authoritative edition, only knows it in the popular (but presumably spurious) version, which runs thus: Rumty-tum-ti-tum-tum-tumtum, More fortunate investigators, for whom the complete text has been available, assert that this line carries the story to its highest pitch of restrained and melodious grief. It is probable, however, that many will have to content themselves with the conjectural line given above. In its very lack of certainty this version seems to add a pregnant sym bolization of human mutability.

THERE can be no doubt whatever as to the author's meaning in the closing lines. Willfally and with brute power he re-echoes the dismal motif of this drama of human frustration. He continues to blow bubbles. bubbles are, as before, beautiful. But their beauty (we now see) is a tragic one. It is a beauty born only to vanish. Thus the story comes full circle; the refrain which seemed at first merely a dainty passage of fancy has become an unanswerable indictment of human life. Life, one might say, is hit below the belt, and has nothing to say for itself in rebuttal. The last line dies away, ostensibly with a jaunty lightness, but in reality a savage mockery. One turns away, to suffer in silence.

# Still Hopeful

BARKEEPER, middle-aged, thoroughly experienced, wishes steady position in firstclass place,-New York World.

We note that Mr. Cattell has discovered Irish blood in his veins. Looking the matter up in such reference works as we have at and, we are convinced that we should have known that before, In 1905 Mr. Cattell published a book called "Philadelphia From the Green Town to the Great City."

The Hard Working Race WHY NEGLECT A DAY'S BUSINESS? Marriage Licenses Obtained Privately -Advt. in a local paper

Mr. De Valera used to be a mathematics teacher, we hear. He must find his popularity strange. Math teachers are not accystomed to adulation.

We hear a good deal said about the "fruits of the war." They seem to be nostly lemons and sour grapes.

We deplore the habit, now growing, of christening the good old trades by new-fanrled and high-sounding names. We notice a large real estate agent in New York now calls himself a "property management engi-neer." The time may yet come when a loafer will call himself an indolence broker a colyumist, a wholesale intellect demobilizer; and the elevator boy will claim to be an alternator of barometric pressure

Walking up Chestnut street about the time Mr. De Valera traversed that highway we observed the following: Three green umbrellas.

John Joseph Conly, the Liberty Bond poet, heranguing a gathering of business poet, haranging between enough to be called a "group," but not quite enough to make a "beep"—armed with American and

A green scaffolding at the corner of Eighth

Irisk flags and a brass trumpet. A number of unnecessary hawsers along the curb.

But what was the police patrol wagon hoing, drawn up in Ranstead street? Doesn't Broad Street Station ever get jealous of North Philadelphia?

Association of Ideas

The Associated Press correspondent rode into Fiume concealed in a load of coal. His name was probably Bill. SOCRATES.

### No More!

AN AUTUMN wind came swingin' Across the tremblin' tree, The song that it was singin' Sounded pretty good to me-No more superheated skies! No more skeeters! No more flies!

They talk about old winter, An' the stormy winds that blow I'm longin' to begin ter Carry wood an shovel snow— No more hornet! No more snake!

No more ague cure to take! The field has turned to stubble The preserves are on the shelf. If your heart is set on trouble
You must make it for yourself— No more hammock in the shade! Whistle blows, "All promenade

Jersey criminal hunted for thirty-six hours by a posse is a triumph of justice and a credit to citizen sanity.

-Washington Star.

It takes more than a government con-cession to stop a Pacific shipyard strike when the men have decided to take a brief vaca-

Spite of prohibition and the high cost of living, the Allentown Fair this year made more money than ever before. Prosperity will not be denied.

An carnest subscriber wishes to know what relation there is between Mauna Loa and Mona Lisa. We know of none save that each has an open countenance.

When it comes to spouting hot stuff, Mauna Loa has all orators backed off the

#### What Do You Know?

1. What is the hoist of a flag? 2. When was the government of the United

States free from debt? 3. What is the fuselage of an airplane?

4. How old is Albert, king of the Belgians? 5. What "celebrated volcano in American territory is now in eruption? 6. What American national song originated

in a composition called "The President's March"? 7. How do the English prenounce the sur-

name Marjoribanks? Who was Pliny?

What is the common origin of the words ezar and kaiser? What is specific gravity?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz The seat of the Belgian government dur-ing the greater part of the war was Havre, France.

2. Joseph Tumulty is President Wilson's 3. Jenny Lind was called "The Swedish

Nightingale." 4. The order of the Legion of Honor was founded by Napoleon Bonaparte in

1802 Senator Smoot is from Utah. El Dorado was an imaginary country. localized on the upper Amazon, South America. It was supposed to be enormously rich in precious stones and

gold, some of which Orellana, the lieutenant of Pizarro, pretended to have seen in Manoa, the capital. 7. A palankeen is a covered litter for one, n India and the East, carried usually

by four or six men. S. Dean Swift was the author of the expression. "Tell the truth and shame

9. Nebrasha is the "Blackwater state." 10. A tandsticker is a Swedish wooden luci-